

# The Daily Mirror

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## WEDDING OF KING EDWARD'S NEPHEW TO-MORROW.



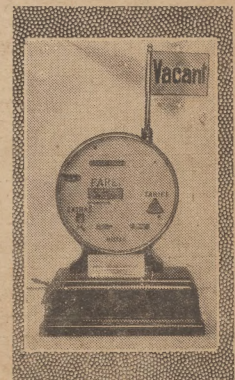
The present Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha was chosen to succeed the late Duke, who was formerly known as Duke of Edinburgh, the sailor son of Queen Victoria, as the next heir, the Duke of Connaught, declined to give up his English nationality. Photographs show the young Duke and the Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein Sonderburg-Glücksburg, to whom he is to be married to-morrow, and the Duchess of Albany, the Duke's mother.—(Stewart and Bieber.)

## THE KING'S GRACIOUS SYMPATHY WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.



Popular women at the mass meeting held in Bow listening to the King's message that his Majesty has graciously consented to receive an address on the unemployed question at the opening of Kingsway on October 18.

## CHECK ON CABMEN.



A taximeter of the type to be fitted to London cabs in connection with the introduction of sixpenny fares.







## DUKE OF COBURG'S WEDDING.

King Edward's Nephew To Be Married at Glucksburg.

## NINETYROYAL GUESTS

The Kaiser and His Empress, To Attend the Ceremony.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

GLUCKSBURG (Schleswig-Holstein).—All here is in the bustle of preparation for the wedding of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and the Princess Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein, which is to take place at the castle of Glucksburg.

To-day the civil contract will be signed. Tomorrow the happy pair will receive the blessing of the Church.

The wedding will be attended not only by the Kaiser and the German Empress, but ninety other representatives of German ruling houses.

The bridegroom is the only son of the late Duke of Albany and the Duchess of Albany, and the bride-elect is a niece of the German Empress, her mother being her Majesty's younger sister.

The marriage will be celebrated in the little chapel of the bride's home at Glucksburg, by the village pastor. The Kaiser arrived at Glucksburg on Sunday for the ceremony in his yacht Hohenzollern, direct from Danzig.

### KAISERIN'S FAVOURITE.

The bride is a special favourite of the German Empress, who is a daughter of another branch of the Holstein family. Prince Arthur of Connaught will represent King Edward VII. at the marriage of the Kaiser's nephew.

Prince Arthur left London yesterday morning for Germany with Prince Alexander of Teck, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg's brother-in-law, and the Earl of Clarendon, who was specially attached to the suite on behalf of the King.

They joined Prince Arthur at Victoria Station, and left by the 9.45 boat express for Queenborough, en route for Flushing.

Part of the bride's trousseau has been entrusted to Mr. Butley, of 5, St. George's-street, S.W., who has supplied the Duchess of Albany for years, and who provided all the trousseau gowns for the young Duke's sister—Princess Alexandra of Teck. One of these gowns is of ivory white satin, with a veil of the richest Carrickmacross lace.

The richest and the most beautiful materials that Europe can produce, as well as delicate fabrics of the East, have been fashioned into lovely garments for the royal bride in Berlin.

## ABOLITION OF THE WAIST.

Remarkable Dress Innovation by a Well-Known French Actress.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—In the new piece produced this evening at Antoine's, the well-known actress, Mme. Rolly, appeared on the stage in a new form of dress, which caused a sensation amongst all the ladies in the audience.

This dress is known as the Sheath Dress, and hangs down from the neck below the knees over a skirt of another colour. One effect is that it almost entirely does away with the waist, so that it is impossible to tell whether a woman is short-waisted or long-waisted.

The new dress, which the great Parisian dress-makers say will be all the fashion this winter, was both admired and criticised.

## WAR ON MOTORISTS.

Dangerous Obstructions Placed on an American Racing Course.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—Enemies of the motor-car are still numerically strong enough here to make their presence felt in the most disagreeable manner at times.

Their bitterest animosity is just now directed more particularly to the racing of automobiles, and their latest attentions have been bestowed on the Nassau circuit, on which extraordinary obstructions have been found.

In one case a driver only just managed to stop his motor-car in the nick of time, or he would have collided with three huge hampers, which he carefully removed. They were replaced directly he was out of sight, and when M. Jengity came flying along the same course a few minutes later he crashed into them with terrific force. A bicycle had been cunningly concealed behind.

## G.P.O. MEN SNUB LORD STANLEY.

Decline His Invitation to Next Week's Royal Ceremony.

## OPENING OF KINGSWAY.

Members are being bombarded by political threats on the part of representatives of the postal service.

It amounts to nothing less than blackmail, asking members to purchase votes at the expense of the general taxpayer. Both sides of the House will have to devise some means to stop this continual bloodsucking.—Lord Stanley, Postmaster-General, in the House of Commons, July 6.

These words are coming home to Lord Stanley in an unpleasant way. They created at the time a great deal of excitement among the Post Office men, and though somewhat modified afterwards in the sense that they only referred to a section of the employees, it was plain that the speech would be long remembered.

Now the Post Office staff are about to bring forward the question in a striking manner. It is in connection with the laying of the foundation-stone of the new Post Office building next Monday that they will register a protest by boycott.

Lord Stanley has just sent round a limited number of tickets of admission to the ceremony to the London Postal and Telegraph staffs. The malcontent considers that the tickets should be declined in order to show Lord Stanley how deeply the service resents the harsh words applied to it.

The men particularly wish it to be known, however, that their action is not intended in any sense as disrespectful to his Majesty, but it is clearly impossible, they say, for them to meet on friendly terms a Postmaster-General who has used such epithets towards them as Lord Stanley did in a place where they had no opportunity of reply or protest.

### L.C.C. AND KINGSWAY.

In the meantime the London County Council is indulging in a rather unseemly dispute over another royal function—the opening of Kingsway next week.

The General Purposes Committee at yesterday's meeting recommended an expenditure of £5,000 for the ceremony. The Council endorsed the proposal, but only after a warm debate.

Mr. Russell Spokes asked that the recommendation be referred back to the committee for further consideration. He objected to the expenditure as extravagant and unnecessary.

It was a great shame to waste so much money on flags and free carriage rides for certain people. Such extravagance was only to be compared to the recent expenditure of £500 on a "steampod parade" and paying for a gift of plate out of the rates.

Lord Sandhurst, on the other hand, with Mr. Mackinnon Wood, leader of the Progressives, supported the expenditure.

Finally, with only four or five dissentients, it was agreed to spend the money. Earlier, Sir William Collins, chairman of the Education Committee, occasioned amusement by quoting Emerson's line, "Consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds."

The presentation of the address on behalf of the unemployed to the King and Queen is to be made by a deputation from the Poplar Borough Council, probably at the stand occupied by the Westminster and Holborn Councils.

The whole of the schools in London will be closed on the day of the opening, and some 10,000 children will take part in the ceremony.

## £10,000 FOR PROF. BEHRING.

Offer for an Immediate Disclosure of His Consumption Cure.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—Ten thousand pounds has been offered by a wealthy, but anonymous, resident of New York towards a fund to be handed to Professor Behring in return for an immediate announcement of his cure for consumption.

In making the offer the donor stipulates that a competent committee of doctors, including his own physician, pronounce the cure successful.

## THE STRANDED LINER UMZUMBI.

BREST, Tuesday.—As three steamers were towing the stranded steamer Umzumbi into the naval port water invaded the foibles, and she had to be towed back in all haste.—Reuter.

## NORWAY'S RELEASE.

CHRISTIANIA, Monday.—The Storting to-night, by 101 votes to 16, adopted the Kartstad Convention, settling the dispute between Norway and Sweden.—Reuter.

## THE KING AND M. DELCASSE.

His Majesty Said To Have Protested Against the Minister's Dismissal.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Libre Parole" makes the extraordinary statement that through King Edward's intervention M. Delcassé was allowed to remain Minister for Foreign Affairs after April 22.

At that time King Edward was in Algiers, where he heard from the Governor-General of Algeria that M. Delcassé was about to be removed from office.

"On hearing this King Edward telegraphed privately to President Loubet, informing him that he would cancel his visit to Paris in May unless M. Delcassé was reinstated in power, and for this reason M. Delcassé was allowed to retain office until June 6.

According to the "Eclair," if it can be proved that M. Delcassé, while Foreign Minister of France, recently sought to rush France into a war with Germany, in conjunction with England, he ought to be arrested for high treason.

It also demands that General André, the State Minister of War, who disorganised the French army, and left the frontier in an unprepared condition, be arrested and tried on a charge of high treason.

## FALL OF STOESEL.

General Who Surrendered Port Arthur Dismissed from the Russian Army.

St. Petersburg is discussing the reported dismissal from the army of Generals Stoessel, Fock, and Reiss. But so far there is no official confirmation, says Reuter.

General Stoessel's military reputation rapidly crumbled on the fall of Port Arthur, when it transpired that there were 32,000 armed men in Port Arthur at the time of the surrender; that no attempt was made throughout the siege to establish effective co-operation with the navy; and that in the fortress the Japanese found large magazines of ammunition untouched and thousands of tons of provisions.

In addition General Stoessel consistently omitted to mention General Kondrachenko, the real defender and the soul of the Russian resistance.

## MOSCOW RIOTS.

Cossacks Sabre Workmen in the Streets and Maltreat Children.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—The newspapers publish accounts from eye-witnesses confirming yesterday's telephonic reports regarding the rioting in Moscow.

An officer, in giving the order to the troops to charge the workmen, savagely struck one of the latter in the face, and at the same time the policemen struck blindly right and left with their swords.

The management of the Philippoff bakery states that police, Cossacks, and soldiers attacked its employees without the slightest provocation at a time when the men were peacefully leaving the house.

The employees, including boys and girls, were atrociously maltreated. The soldiers also fired on the house.—Reuter.

## GOVERNOR IN A PANIC.

Russian Warships Watch the Capital of Finland by Day and Night.

HELSINGFORS, Tuesday.—Colonel Rheinbott, who has hitherto held the post of Assistant-Governor of Nyland (of which Helsingfors is the capital) has been ordered to leave Finland immediately.

Colonel Rheinbott reported to St. Petersburg that the massacre of all Russians was being planned for September 30 or October 1, and requested that warships might be sent.

Vessels were accordingly dispatched—and still lie in the harbour, throwing their searchlights on the city every night.

Colonel Rheinbott was also implicated in the disturbances of last January, in which MM. Androssoff and Pawlitski were concerned.

All was quiet in Helsingfors on September 30 and October 1.—Reuter.

## OPENING OF THE SUEZ CANAL.

A message received in Liverpool yesterday afternoon from Messrs. Worms, of Paris, announced that it will probably be some little time before night traffic can be resumed in the Suez Canal, and that for a time two special pilots will take charge of steamers, passing the blown-up wreck of the steamship Chatham.

## BLOT ON ST. PAUL'S.

Undignified Chapel of St. Michael and St. George.

## ABSD WINDOW.

Hitherto the Knights of St. Michael and St. George have had no chapel of their own, and, in view of the fact that the Knights of the Garter have theirs in St. George's, Windsor, and the Knights of the Bath theirs in Westminster Abbey, it was only fitting that this omission should be remedied.

It was therefore decided, most fittingly as the Order is an Imperial one, that a chapel should be built for it in St. Paul's Cathedral.

To Archdeacon Sinclair is due the credit for the idea, and the work has been entrusted to Mr. Somers Clarke, the Cathedral architect.

Yesterday the chapel was opened to the inspection of the Knights of the Order, and, though it is by no means completed, it is possible to form a reasonable opinion of its final appearance.

Unhappily, the general opinion is decidedly unfavourable. Doubtless the architect has done the best that could be done with the means at his disposal, but the result is not happy.

In fact, the general consensus of opinion dubs it as lacking in dignity and totally inadequate.

### PALTRY PIECE OF WORK.

It is, indeed, a singularly paltry piece of work. The stalls which are being erected are of teak, and look distinctly "cheap." Moreover, they are small and seem positively insignificant when compared with the massive stalls in the Cathedral chancel. They contrast very strongly with the dignified stalls of the Knights of the Garter at Windsor. Instead of the heavy oak armrests, which divide the stalls in the choir, those for the Knights of St. Michael and St. George are divided by skimpy woodwork of some inch and a half in thickness.

### ABSD WINDOW.

The memorial window erected in honour of the late Duke of Cambridge does nothing to remedy matters. For the two central figures, those of the patron saints of the Order, St. Michael and St. George, are completely overshadowed by the figures of two enormous cherubim, who stand on either side of the central figures. At a glance one would imagine that it was they who were the patrons.

In fact, the chapel looks at present likely to be something very like an eyesore to those who delight in the massive dignity of the great Cathedral, and it entirely fails to realise its purpose—namely, to be a suitable chapel of one of the greatest and most distinguished Orders which can be conferred.

## HELD FOR RANSOM.

Fate of an Adventurous Englishman Still in Grave Doubt.

Reuter has obtained further information regarding Mr. Philip Wills, the English gentleman whose fate is for the time being in grave concern to the British Consular officials in Macedonia.

Mr. Wills was captured by bandits in the district of Monastir about the middle of July while out shooting. He is about twenty-seven years of age, and the son of an engineer who was for many years engaged in work in Turkey. Always of an adventurous disposition, he volunteered for service with the British Army in the Boer war and went out to South Africa. He afterwards returned to Turkey, and obtained an appointment with the Turkish Tobacco Regie.

It is thought highly probable that the ear, which has been sent to the British Consulate at Salonika is not really that of Mr. Wills, but has been sent with the idea of bringing pressure to bear in order the better to ensure the payment of the ransom (£5,000) demanded.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The "Berlin Post" states that Count Witte, in addition to being Russian President of the Council, will also be Minister of the Interior.

The new Russian internal four and a half per cent. loan of £40,000,000 has been successfully negotiated, and the issue price will be 96½ per cent.

Two suspected cases of cholera and eight cases of illness in which the presence of bacilli was discovered were notified in Prussia during the twenty-four hours ended at noon yesterday.

Major Burleigh Stuart, of Omagh, a descendant of the royal Stuarts, died yesterday, aged eighty-three. He was a son of the Hon. Andrew Stuart, brother of the Earl of Castle Stuart.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Light northerly breeze, fine generally; sunny in most districts; rather colder; frost at night. Lighting-up time: 6.14 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth.



## 500 DOGS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

### The Animals Reared for Show Purposes Distortions?

### £7,000 IN PRIZES.

From early yesterday morning the central aisle of the Crystal Palace was probably the noisiest on earth, with the possible exception of the Great House of the Zoo. For it was the scene of the great annual Dog Show, and dogs of every breed and of every country had given each other a good view under the glass dome. And every dog of the whole vast assembly was bent on proving the superiority of his particular breed or fatherland over all competitors—

Asserting, there, like a gentleman, the superior claims of his own great clan, and the four-and-twenty rival bagpipers in Robert Buchanan's poem.

Three thousand five hundred dogs, all competing for a share of the £7,000 offered by the Kennel Club in prizes, and each, with the happy vanity of inexperience, believing himself to be the best dog of the lot. The House of Commons on Irish field-night is a Quakers' meeting in comparison.

The sleek, snug, self-satisfied little Chow-chow; the solid-built, but little Great Dane; the shaggy Scotch deerhound, who, if he were gifted with articulate speech, would certainly talk with a Scotch accent; the borzoi, lean of limb, long of nose, the Don Quixote of the canine race, with his coat of carried silk covering bones of iron and muscles of steel; the mildy-sagacious sheep-dog; terriers of every possible variety; mastiffs and St. Bernards and bloodhounds in their majesty of strength—these and more other kinds of dog than a casual spectator can remember the names of all added their quota to the tympanum-torturing charivari.

### The Bulldogs' Ambition.

And the liveliest of the whole miscellaneous lot are the bulldogs and the bull-terriers. They have their own ideas regarding what a dog show ought to be. They look on it as the grandest possible chance for a universal dog fight which has come along in their experience—a chance hopelessly wasted by the incredible folly of their masters in putting them up each in his separate compartment. So the whole day long they hurl insult, anathema, and defiance at each other and all other kinds of dog from bench to bench. They took it in turns, the sailors take watch and watch at sea. When No. 906, hoarse and weary with unavailing chafing, was in the general lay down for a change to his next-door neighbour, woke from his well-earned repose and took up the strain with renewed vigour. It was pleasant to find that their anger was directed merely against their fellow-canines, and that they were not only ready, but eager, to make any number of friendly acquaintances among their human admirers, though one cannot say they are not substantive in all language which covers so many varied species as the noun "dog"—not even that other widely inclusive noun, "man." The Patagonian, or the pygmy of Central Africa, is not so distinct from the European as the King Charles, the toy Pomeranian, the pug, or the Italian greyhound from his big-boned brethren, the mastiff and the St. Bernard.

### The Woman's Favourite.

The dwarf breeds are all represented at the Palace, each individual specimen snugly ensconced in his own cage, upholstered with satin cushions and hangings, judiciously arranged to suit his complexion. A touching solicitude, though one cannot say that these little creatures would suffice to rear as many useful citizens.

Women are supposed to worship strength, either mental, moral, or physical. That may be so in the human world, but their canine pets are selected for quite other qualities, and the pettiest are the choicest. The benches and rings tenanted by the toy species. The one really valuable type of dog they seem to care for is the poodle, reputed to be the most intellectually able of all the dog kind.

It is fortunate for him that his intelligence is not sufficiently acute to enable him to recognise what a dreadfully silly spectacle he becomes under the hands of the dog show specialists. Such specialists "give to think," as they say in France, whether the dog of any breed reared for show purposes is really a good specimen of his kind.

Such dogs are bred for colour, for marks, for length or shortness of coat, for all kinds of non-essentials. If the prize collie of the year was presented to a Scotch farmer he would probably show his sense of the value of the gift by shooting the animal within a week.

The best bull-dog in the show, though he would probably fight with the inalienable pluck that is the quality of his race, could hardly be expected to come out "top dog" after an encounter with one of his own breed reared in proper conditions by a navy or a pitman of sporting proclivities. Show dogs are bred for show, working dogs are bred for work, and therein lies a whole world of difference.

## SWINDLED BY WIRE.

Ingenious Impostor Telegraphs an Order for £35 to Himself.

A swindle of an extraordinary character has just been discovered in connection with one of the branch post offices in Edinburgh.

The office is kept by a chemist, and about a month ago a man called with a cut hand and had it dressed. He returned for several days for treatment, and became very friendly with the chemist. He told the latter that he was a telegraphist, and one day said he would like to send a message over the wires to the head office.

The unsuspecting chemist permitted the wire to be used, and the man, as now transpires, telegraphed to another Edinburgh sub-office to pay £35 in his own name. He took a car to the office he had telegraphed to, and got the money under fifteen minutes.

The matter did not come to light until the chemist was found £35 short in his returns. When the story became known the Post Office detectives took charge of the shop and closed the post office. The chemist is now out of office, but is wiser in the ways of ingenious swindlers.

## THE HUMAN MYSTERY.

Wandering Girl Still Refuses To Give Any Information About Herself.

The mysterious woman tramp now in Blackburn Workhouse is still puzzling the authorities.

She point blank denies that she is Grace Bowyer, a missing schoolmistress of Croydon, but she declines to explain how Miss Bowyer's Bible came into her possession.

She also denies that her memory is in the slightest degree defective. She simply refuses, she says, to satisfy people's curiosity as to her past life. She merely acts in accordance with her former saying: "I have come from Beyond and am going Hence."

Inquiries at Croydon, however, tend to confirm the impression that the girl belongs to that town, where she was known as a keen student of Plato and the classics.

## DOG ACTOR INJURED.

Understudy Takes the Part of Bill Sikes's Canine Friend in "Oliver Twist."

Everyone who has seen "Oliver Twist" at His Majesty's and the Waldorf Theatre will be grieved to know that "Bull's Eye," the faithful friend of Bill Sikes, has met with an accident resulting in serious injury to one of his legs and his tail. "Bull's Eye" was crossing the Haymarket when he was knocked down by an omnibus. He is now confined in a veterinary surgeon's hospital, and will not appear on the stage for some weeks.

Meanwhile his place is being taken by his canine "understudy," who had been rehearsing for a provincial production of "Oliver Twist."

"Bull's Eye" was the pet of the whole company, and his pretty acknowledgment of applause when the curtain was down endeared him to every audience.

Bully Boy, the bulldog which played with Mr. Tree in "The Dancing Girl," has also been run over in the Haymarket.

## MUDDLE OF BUMBLE.

Family Sleep on a Stone Floor Because Their Bedding Was Removed for Disinfection.

A somewhat sensational complaint was made to the Eton Rural District Council at Slough yesterday.

Owing to the action of the sanitary officer removing the bedding in a house in which a man was recovering from diphtheria, the man, his wife, who was in a critical condition, and a child a year old had to pass the night without a bed on a cold stone floor.

According to the sanitary officer the people themselves said they would make shift for the night as they wished the business over quickly. Some consideration should have been shown in the case, said the chairman, and as a result of the discussion it was decided to purchase a palimpsest and blanket for future cases.

## MARCHIONESS'S MOTOR ACCIDENT.

The Dowager Marchioness of Bute, accompanied by Lady Margaret Stuart, Lord Colum Stuart, and a lady friend, has had an accident while motoring from Edinburgh to Abbotsoford. The car, in turning round a sharp bend in the road, ran into a farm cart.

The Marchioness was bruised in several places, and Lady Margaret Stuart was cut on the head.

## SMOKING THEATRES.

Twenty London suburban theatres are petitioning the London County Council to remove the restrictions as to smoking in the auditorium.

## TAXAMETER CABS.

Will There Be a Strike Over Their Introduction?

## CABMEN'S DISCONTENT.

"To taximeter or not to taximeter?"—that is the question. So far no further steps have been taken by the Cabdrivers' Union as regards the threatened strike.

The cabdrivers are quietly confident that the answer which they gave a year ago to the taximeter question will hold good again, and that this hated innovation will not come in.

Cab-owners are equally confident that they will be successful, and propose to submit to the Home Office three points which they claim will benefit both the public and the cabdrivers.

These points are—taximeters, sixpenny fares, and the extension or abolition of the present radius.

Cab proprietors claim, too, that the time of year will prevent a cab strike, and further state that cabdrivers only object to taximeters from a sentimental point of view.

"Cabdrivers hate anything new," said a cab-owner to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Once the taximeters are started on a few cabs the rest will fall in with the idea, and there will be no further trouble."

### Fear Reduced Earnings.

The drivers urge that times are hard enough as it is, owing to the competition brought on by the increasing popularity of motor-omnibuses and tube railways. Consequently there ought to be no attempt to cut down their earnings.

At the present time they have to pay 11s. 3d. a day for a first-class hansom and two horses, whilst 10s. 6d. a day is the price for four-wheelers with two horses.

Matters are at a deadlock, but so far there is no definite prospect of a cab-drivers' strike. At present there are no taximeters attached to cabs in London.

Mr. West, one of the largest cab-proprietors in London, informed the *Daily Mirror* last night that the date for the great mass meeting of cab-owners to discuss the points in question is not yet fixed.

## SOLICITOR ATTACKED.

Footpad Nearly Forces Him Over a Precipice Near Geneva.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Lucerne, Tuesday.—This neighbourhood has just been the scene of a dastardly highway robbery, in which the victim, a London solicitor, was nearly killed.

While Mr. Joseph Addison, who is a member of the well-known firm of Linklater, Addison, Brown, and Jones, was walking on the precipitous road overhanging the lake between Gerson and Vitznau, a man suddenly rushed at him, knocked him down, and violently beat him on the head with a heavy stick, cutting it and making it bleed severely.

Mr. Addison gave up his purse, but this did not satisfy the assailant, who tried to force him over the edge of the precipice.

In the nick of time a third man came in sight, and the robber bolted.

The rescuer found Mr. Addison with his head cut and bleeding, and utterly exhausted.

## DEARER WHISKY.

To Make Up for Slack Trade Irish Distillers Raise Prices.

The proprietors of the principal Ulster distilleries have issued notices to their customers that the price of whisky has been increased 2d. per bulk gallon.

The advance is likely to be permanent. It was also stated that the large blending houses were about to increase the prices of cheaper blends by a similar amount.

Owing to trade depression the distilleries in Ulster, if not actually working at a loss, have had to be content with small returns. The greater cost of material is also given as a reason for the increase.

## DEATH OF EARL FORTESCUE.

Earl Fortescue, who, as Viscount Ebrington, was for many years a leading figure in the House of Commons, and was the father-in-law of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, died at South Molton, Devon, yesterday.

He was the third earl, and was eighty-seven years of age.

He is succeeded by his eldest son, Lord Ebrington, who sat for Tavistock as a Unionist from 1886 to 1892.

## CITY AND LORD SELBY.

Ex-Speaker Agrees To "Pay His Scot and Bear His Lot" as a Freeman.

With stately, old-time ceremony the Freedom of the City of London was presented yesterday to Viscount Selby, better known as Mr. Gully, ex-Speaker of the House of Commons.

Before the presentation the City Chamberlain read a declaration as to the fitness of Viscount Selby for the honour, the declaration ending with the quaint formula:—

"He will pay his scot and bear his lot, and so they all say."

In a speech singularly happy the ex-Speaker referred to "the difficulties and responsibilities of the chair, which had of late years greatly increased."

There have been warm debates and strong party feeling, but the storm has generally raged round the chair without touching it.

"In the words of Goldsmith:—

Like some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,  
Wells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,  
Though round its breast the circling clouds are spread,  
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

"I will not say that those halcyon days will not return, but I will only say that of late there has been a long spell of stormy weather, during which the clouds had occasionally risen somewhat higher than the Speaker's breast."

The scroll of the Freedom was contained in a beautiful casket of gold, a special feature of which was an exact reproduction of the Speaker's mace. On pressing this the front panel of the casket flies open. The casket is surmounted by the full emblematized arms and supporters of Viscount Selby in bas-relief and enamel. At the four corners of the box are symbolical figures in richly chased gold, designated "Justice," "Wisdom," "Knowledge," and "Prudence."

## TRAGEDY OF THE SEA.

Captain and Six Men Lose Their Lives in a Collision.

Seven lives were lost by a collision in a fog between the Glasgow steamer Ruby and the Newcastle steamer Prudhoe Castle in the Firth of Forth yesterday.

The Ruby was laden with pig-iron, and when the Prudhoe Castle crashed into her, two miles west of the Forth Bridge, she quickly sank in deep water. Five of the crew were saved and landed by the Prudhoe Castle and the Captain Kerr, a native of Grangemouth, and other members of the crew, however, were drowned.

As the herring fleet was crowding into Yarmouth Harbour yesterday Steamer 13 crashed into the lugger Peace, and she sank within three minutes. The crew of ten hands jumped aboard the steamer.

## GIANT BRITISH FRUIT.

Apples a Foot Round and Walnuts as Large as Hens' Eggs.

If the quantity of the British fruit crop this year has been small, it is only necessary to go to the annual British Fruit Show at the Horticultural Hall, which opened yesterday, to see that there is little to complain of in the quality. The size and colour of the fruit shown is remarkable.

Avalanches of apples more than a foot in circumference lie side by side with little Dartmouth crabs of equally splendid quality.

In point of value the unpretentious Cox orange pippins carry off the palm, selling for dessert use at 42s to 43s per cwt.

Walnuts as large as hens' eggs lie side by side with peaches three times their size. Presiding at a conference on fruit growing at the hall yesterday, Sir Trevor Lawrence emphasised the necessity of a good fruit supply for purposes of diet. To be healthy it was necessary to eat fruit. As regarded foreign competition, fruit to the value of £4,538,000 was imported last year.

## MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL ON "PARTY."

Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., speaking at Manchester yesterday, said: "If the party system drove out of public life men of independent thought and light and leading, it would be seriously at fault."

## WATCHED BY TELESCOPE.

Coastguards at two Dover stations, known as Spion Kop and Townsend, have been the means of bringing a man to justice. By signalling and semaphore they kept watch by telescope on a Walmer boatman named Wilkinson, and obtained sufficient evidence to detain the man, who at the Dover Police Court was committed to the Maidstone Assizes on a grave charge.

Regular mails can now be received by people living within the Arctic circle.



## CRUISE OF THE YACHT PANDORA.

Adventures Which Mr. W. W. Jacobs  
Ought to Immortalise.

### "GIRL" CABIN BOY.

Mr. W. W. Jacobs has an opportunity. He has only to take the facts of the voyage of the steam-yacht Pandora to the South Pacific, clothe them in his own quaint style, and retire with a large fortune.

Even in the dull language of the police court the tale of the Pandora is as funny as a farce. Mr. Thomas Caradoc Kerry, the explorer, is the central character. It will be remembered that he obtained from the Colonial Office a lease of three guano islands in the Tristan d'Acunha group in the South Atlantic, and sailed thither last year in his yacht, the Pandora.

Gifts, including Prayer-books and clothing, were entrusted to his care by the Missions to Seamen, and it is alleged that, instead of delivering them, he threw them overboard. Other stores he is alleged to have sold or bartered.

At Bow-street yesterday, when the story of his adventures was resumed, Mr. Kerry appeared as unconcerned as ever, and listened with an occasional smile to the evidence of the cabin-boy, who had described how he saw books being heaved overboard.

Continuing his evidence, he said that three tins of cocoa which were intended for the islanders were never delivered to them. Boxes of cornflour, containing a number of small packages, had been sent on board the Pandora, and some of it was served out to men who were ill. Tools intended as a present for the islanders were stored in the bathroom. There were not landed at Tristan d'Acunha, but sold at Sierra Leone for a few pounds.

### Women's Clothes for Sailors.

While the vessel was in the docks and in the Thames, great quantities of women's clothing were sent on board. When the vessel got out to sea Mr. Kerry gave witness and the men underlinen and woollen mufflers for the purpose of cleaning the paintwork. The garments which were torn up for this purpose were in good condition.

Mr. Muir: Were the garments which were torn up better or worse than those worn by the islanders?

Witness: When I saw the islanders it was on a Sunday.—(Laughter.)

Mr. Bodkin: The local church-parade, I presume.

Mr. Muir: Did anyone wear any of the women's clothes on the voyage?

Witness: Yes, I did once—on a Sunday.

Why was that?—Mr. Freke asked me to do it for fun.

What did you put on?—A skirt, a blouse, and a hat.

And did you wait on Mr. Kerry and his friends at dinner in this costume?—Yes.

What became of the clothes?—I didn't see them again.

### "A Bit of Fun."

Mr. Elliott (for the defence): You looked on the dressing-up on board ship as a bit of fun?—Yes.

You made no objection to putting on the things?—No.

What sort of a hat was it?—A straw hat.

Did you look at yourself in the glass after you put it on?—No.

Where were you when you dressed in this way?—In the pantry.

Did any of the other sailors see you in these things?—Only one.

Did Mr. Kerry have anything whatever to do with this?—No.

Replying to further questions, the witness said the women's clothes which he intended for the islanders had been stowed in the bathroom, but some were put in Mr. Kerry's cabin. Some clothes were first put in the bath, and afterwards removed to Mr. Kerry's cabin, and the bath was filled with sugar.

Mr. Elliott: The bath seems to have been used for everything but the usual purpose.

Witness said that Mr. Kerry handed out a pair of white duck trousers for cleaning purposes.

Did he give those to the men to clean the paint?—No, he gave them to me to wipe up the dishes. (Laughter.)

What was done with them afterwards?—The cook cut them up for me first.

When you saw the islanders, did they look as if they were fairly well dressed?—They told me they always wore their best clothes on Sunday for church.

The case was again adjourned.

### EX-M.P. COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

On the charge of misappropriating £86,404, Mr. John Leckie, ex-M.P., a shipowner, and managing director of the Ceres, Jupiter, and Venus Steamship Companies, was committed for trial at Newcastle yesterday.

## KUBELIK'S RACE.

Dispute Over a Caricature Makes Him  
Almost Miss an Engagement.

Kubelik, the world-famed violinist, had a novel race against time yesterday afternoon.

He appeared at Westminster County Court as a witness in the case of Mr. Julius M. Price, the artist, who claimed £25 from Mr. Hugo Gorlitz, Kubelik's business manager, for a drawing of the violinist.

Placed in the witness-box at 1.30, Kubelik was due at Euston at two o'clock for Edinburgh, his evidence being interposed to enable him to catch his train. Through an interpreter, he declared that the sketch shown him was only to get his approval as to the form and idea of the picture. Leaving the witness-box at 1.45, he was hurried out of court.

It appeared that Mr. Gorlitz ordered a caricature of Kubelik from Mr. Price, who took a studio in Paris, where Kubelik was playing, but the latter failed to keep an appointment to give a sitting.

Mr. Price exhibited in the witness-box a large sketch, on brown paper, made for the caricature. Kubelik's idea, he said, was that this looked too much of the music-hall type. He made another sketch, and this was approved by telephone.

This Kubelik denied, but the jury found a verdict for Mr. Price, with costs.

## OATMEAL AS BABY FOOD.

Child Starved to Death Through Mistaken  
Idea of the Mother.

The idea that oatmeal is a nourishing food under all circumstances was responsible for a child being starved to death from its birth.

This and other remarkable admissions were made at an inquest at Camberwell yesterday on the body of an infant ten days' old.

No doctor had been called in because the grandmother had not time to do so. She had tried to feed it with oatmeal, and it lingered for ten days.

"Brick-dust would have done quite as well for a child of that age," said the coroner, when the jury censured the grandmother. A verdict of Death due to debility caused by improper feeding was returned.

## DANGERS OF TEA.

It Undoubtedly Cheers, but in This Case It  
Inebriated.

"It is the first time I ever heard of a man getting drunk on tea," said Mr. Alderman Morris at the Guildhall yesterday.

Nevertheless, Mr. John Gordon Hastings Owen-croft asserted him that, although the charge-sheet might be marked "drunkenness," he had had nothing but tea.

He just drank some tea, and became indisposed. He was perfectly certain he had visited no other place afterwards. It was the effects of tea he suffered from, and nothing else.

As it was an exceptional case, he was fined 2s. 6d., but the name of the restaurant where the remarkable brand of tea is sold unfortunately did not transpire.

## JACK TAR'S NEW SMOKE.

Admiralty Trying To Change the Sailors'  
Taste in Tobacco.

After years of faithful allegiance to "hard," as Jack Tar calls the black twist Virginia tobacco he loves so well, he is to try the smoke and the flavour of a Colonial-grown variety.

The Admiralty have decided to make an experimental issue of various blendings of tobacco produced within the Empire. And Jack is further to be asked to try tobacco packed in tins, instead of the twists which he prepares himself.

The tobacco will be issued in two strengths at the usual price of 1s. a pound.

## "REVIVALISTS" MOTOR-CAR TRIPS.

Spending most of his time in theological studies indoors, Mr. Evan Roberts, the "revivalist," who is staying at Carmarthen, takes recreation in walks and motor-car trips.

## MAKER OF WEDGWOOD WARE.

Mr. Godfrey Wedgwood, great grandson of the famous Josiah Wedgwood, who established the celebrated pottery made from designs by Flaxman, died yesterday. He was one of the principals of the great firm of Wedgwood and Sons.

Near Croydon yesterday the decapitated body of a well-known tradesman in the town, named Gaper, was found on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway.

## WORLD-WIDE

### PENNY POSTAGE.

Leading Men of the Day All  
Approve of It.

### WOULD COST £125,000.

At last the dream of Mr. Henniker Heaton, M.P., of universal penny postage is taking definite shape.

In a long letter to the "Times" he unfolds his scheme, and adds an imposing series of approving letters from leading men of the day.

"On what ground," Mr. Henniker Heaton asks, "is the charge for a letter five times that for a printed paper? We have universal halfpenny postage for two ounces of printed matter; why should we be denied universal penny postage for half an ounce of written matter?"

To effect the change "not a single additional ship, train, cart, horse, or man is required."

### Thrilling Commerce.

"Anomalies so glaring as to the charge of 2½d. for a letter to France, twenty-one miles, and 1d. to Fiji, 11,000 miles, cannot be matched in any other department of the public service.

"When our tax-gatherer's clumsy clutch is laid on the windpipe of commerce, on the nicely poised balance-wheel of international industries, he does us as much harm as he would to Egypt if he could divert the White Nile into the desert.

"The figures are more convincing than verbal logic. The initial cost of the reform (£125,000) is just half of the annual normal increase (£250,000) in the British Post Office surplus of £4,819,193.

"It will reassure the most cautious reader to learn how small is the proportion of foreign to home correspondence.

"Letters delivered in the United Kingdom last year—£324,609,000.

"Letters sent to foreign countries—60,000,000."

### Civilisation's "Ideal."

Among the letters of approval is one from Lord Roberts, who asks to be enrolled in Mr. Henniker Heaton's league. Sir Wilfrid Lawson writes some characteristic verses. Mr. Rudyard Kipling says:

The ultimate ideal of a civilised world is, of course, one cable as well as one postal rate, and steamer transport on the zone system if possible.

The list of supporters is already several hundreds strong. It includes three archbishops, three lord mayors, and many statesmen, soldiers, and leading commercial men.

## WRONG KIND OF SERMON.

Church Fails Because Preachers Are Given  
to "Poetic" Discourses.

Why does the Church fail? asked Dr. Forsyth at the meeting of the Congregational Union at Leeds yesterday.

"She fails because her preachers and teachers do not convey the impression that her realities are supremely real to themselves.

"The old preachers were able to impress because they had a true eye for what really mattered. They never preached the poetic sermon, the sermon of kindly piety, the social sermon, the literary sermon, the Tennyson, the Browning, or, worst of all, the Whittier sermon."

## FOUNDED THE Y.M.C.A.

Sir George Williams, 84 Years Old To-day,  
Still a Keen and Active Worker.

Sir George Williams, the grand old man of Y.M.C.A. work, celebrates his eighty-seventh birthday to-day.

Although Sir George's health has not been very good of late, he still takes an active interest in his business affairs and the great institution he founded as long ago as 1844.

To-day, thanks to his untiring spirit, the Y.M.C.A. has spread all over the civilised world and numbers nearly 100,000 members in the United Kingdom alone.

## AGAINST THE LAWS OF FRANCE.

In the case of Joseph MacCaddon, the American showman, who is charged with offences against the bankruptcy laws of France, a representative of the French Embassy, at Bow-street yesterday, said the reason why he was arrested was that he left the country without giving notice to anyone.

MacCaddon was again remanded. Mr. Joseph Lyons and Mr. Montague Gluckstein being surety in £4,000 each as before.

## LAST OF THE "STRAND."

"Chinese Honeymoon" Properties Sold  
for an Old Song.

For the last time the curtain fell on the stage of the old Strand Theatre yesterday, without even a whisper of applause from the dust-covered stalls. "For the last time," called the auctioneer, brandishing his hammer and standing in the centre of the stage, a solitary figure playing the final act in the history of the little playhouse.

With lightning rapidity the "villain" completed his work of destruction. Every item, from the top tier of gallery seats to the "star's" dressing-room strewn with discarded powder-puffs, was disposed of.

The gilt-framed mirror before which the beauties of the prosperous "Chinese Honeymoon" days had dabbed on the rouge was carted off for a shilling or two.

A pile of faded ballet skirts and battered papier-mache roset fowl and other odds and ends dear to the "property man's" heart went for 2s. 6d.

But the curtain did not appeal to the crowd of secondhand dealers. So the auctioneer, scoring a bid of four shillings, departed.

The sale was by order of the Great Northern, Piccadilly, and Brompton Railway Company, who will use the site of the old theatre for a new station.

## COLONY OF CATS.

Their Mistress Travels in a Pantechnicon  
Van with Twenty-Five Pets.

Because she could not trust a man with her cats, a Nottingham lady travelled all the way to Matlock in a pantechnicon van with her twenty-five pets.

To ensure their comfort on her arrival she had previously bargained with a builder to erect a three-storied "cattery," so that her darlings might have a free choice as to elevation.

However, the lady was of opinion that the roof of the "cattery" leaked, and refused to pay the builder.

At Matlock County Court, when sued for £7 10s., judgment was given against her.

## LOVE THAT KILLED.

Rejected by Her Sweetheart, a Woman Takes  
Four Bottles of Laudanum.

The pathetic story of a heart-broken woman was related yesterday at Lowestoft Coroner's Court.

Looking forward to being married to her sweetheart, who was in America, a Miss Minnie Massingham received a letter from him breaking off the engagement.

She said nothing, but went upstairs to her bedroom weeping silently and locked the door.

As she did not answer some time afterwards, the door was burst open. She was found dead in bed, with four empty laudanum bottles by her side, and the ashes of her letters in the grate. A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

## DECEPTIVE ETON SUIT.

Dangerous To Take It For Granted That the  
Wearer Is an Eton Boy.

It does not necessarily follow that a boy is an Eton scholar because he is faultlessly dressed in an Eton suit, as a Kingston-on-Thames landlady found to her cost.

A boy called on her, saying he was an Eton boy. Telling the old story that his luggage was at the station, he obtained lodgings for a week.

Suddenly he disappeared. So did a silver watch and a gold chain, and last night when the boy, Ernest Hall, was arrested a pawnticket relating to a watch was found in his possession. The chain had been sold on a local jeweller for 10s.

Giving an address at West Quay-road, Poole, Hall was remanded.

## COUNCIL AND LADY SWIMMERS.

County Council Chamber was crowded with ladies yesterday, who were disappointed when the City Fathers refused to be moved by an enormous petition against the proposed reduction in the size of the local ladies' swimming-bath, at present the finest in England.

## WHOLE DUTY OF HUSBANDS.

"If your wife won't do her duty the work devolves upon you," said the Salford stipendiary to a man at his court charged with keeping his house in an insanitary condition. "You must go down on your knees and scrub the floors, and you must wash the clothes. You must yourself make the house habitable."

The Victoria Cotton Weaving Mill, the only one in the village of Chatham (Lancs) was almost completely destroyed by fire yesterday, and large numbers of people will now be without work.



## SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning  
Current Events.

### ANOTHER STREET PERIL.

A correspondent writes to protest against the dangerous practice in vogue with small boys in the streets of throwing what he describes as "coloured matches" into the air. One of these blazing matches fell upon his wife's hat while she was walking along Strand Green-road the other evening, and only the promptitude of a passer-by in snatching off the hat saved her from being badly burned.

#### "Shawnees" and "Shawfers."

Enthusiasm for Mr. George Bernard Shaw in London has led a section of his admirers to adopt the title of "Shawians." In America, whence he returns this week, the cult has been carried still further. Chicago admirers of Mr. Shaw call themselves "Shawfers," and West, where Indian terminations are the fashion, there is a coterie of "Shawnees"; in New York itself, where Mr. Shaw has had a motor-car adventure, some wag has dubbed his admirers "Shawfers."

#### An Expensive Conscience.

Apropos of trains being delayed for extraordinary reasons, a good story is told in a German newspaper of a man who, while travelling between Augsburg and Munich, stopped the train and said to the guard, "It is 9.30, and my little son is now ten years old. As I only took half a ticket for him, I stopped the train to pay the other half." He did so, but had also to pay 45 for stopping the train without proper reason.

#### Bowling for Ginger-beer.

Mr. F. S. Jackson, the famous cricketer, has been telling a Yorkshire audience some amusing stories of his early experience of the game. At his first school the headmaster, a most enthusiastic cricketer and a very stout man—"who used to hit harder than most fellows I have ever seen"—used to come out at lunch with two or three cases of ginger-beer, and offer a bottle to anyone who could bowl him. Mr. Jackson bowled him eighteen times in one day, got eighteen bottles of ginger-beer, and became extremely popular with eighteen boys in the school.

#### Unseemly Controversy.

Such is the veneration for Garibaldi in Italy that he is regarded almost as a saint. Consequently Italians are thoroughly disgusted at an unseemly dispute which is proceeding between his heirs as to the condition of the house on the island of Capri, in which the famous patriot lived and died. Such is the public indignation that official interference, with the object of putting an end to the controversy, has been suggested.

#### Municipal Playhouses.

Proposals for the establishment of municipal playhouses will be under consideration to-day, as at the St. Pancras Borough Council's meeting Mr. Kibblewhite will suggest a municipal theatre for his borough, and at the London County Council's sitting a proposal for the erection of a music-hall on the "island" site in the Strand may be considered. Of course, the motive for such enterprises is the "improvement and elevation of public taste in matters theatrical."

#### The Solicitor's Guardian.

The annual provincial meeting of the Law Society now in progress, this year at Leeds, calls attention to the important functions of this institution. It is the guardian of the interests and censor of the conduct of 17,000 solicitors in England and Wales. They come to the Law Society for examination; investigates the proceedings which result in the punishment of those who claim to be solicitors without proper qualification. It has for the use of its members a library of 44,500 volumes. It settles questions of professional etiquette, and criticises new legislative measures affecting the profession.

### "SQUEAKS OF JAPAN."

How the Children of the Mikado's Empire  
Are Taught Current History.

Japanese children are learning all about the late war with Russia through toy books and first readers that, very naturally, represent Russia as the foe of peace and enemy of civilisation.

Literally translated, the following passage from one of these books, sent by an English naval officer to Japan, is amusing—

"Russia did not listen a bit to the squeaks of Japan (over Manchuria and Korean affairs), or rather she listened but did not comply, or rather she professed to comply, but in reality did nothing."

"Japan ten years ago paid immediate attention to the middle-class advice of Russia, but when Japan offered genuine advice Russia took not the slightest notice."

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

One month after her 101st birthday, Mrs. Mary Simpson died yesterday in Banff.

"Twenty-nine years ago," said Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., in an address at Burton-on-Trent, "I passed through this town on tramp, hungry and hard up."

So that he might be spared a pauper's funeral, an aged inmate of Osewstry Workhouse, whose death has just taken place, had saved 45 out of the pence given him at odd times.

Driven south by northerly gales from its home in the Far North, an Arctic tern, or sea-swallow, was picked up exhausted at Beaminstor, Dorset, yesterday. Although it was fifteen inches long, it only weighed two and a quarter ounces.

"Because of the variety of their creeds, oaths are difficult to administer to Chinamen," said the coroner at North London yesterday. The custom of breaking a saucer when taking an oath is not observed by all Chinamen.

Fifty suits of clothes and fifty shirts were found in the boxes of the butler of Mr. Weld Blundell, of Blundell House, Kensington, when arrested for obtaining the situation by a false character. He was remanded at West London yesterday.

Five hundred boys lined up outside a tailor's shop at the corner of Wellington-street and the Strand yesterday in response to an advertisement for a smart youth. Seven extra policemen were required to deal with the consequent block of traffic.

In his public examination at the London Bankruptcy Court, yesterday, Alexander Gray, who carried on business at the Grecian Tavern and Temple Bar Restaurant, in the Strand, attributed his failure to the fire which occurred there last April.

To prevent his children being run over by motor-cars, a shepherd, near Carter Fell, in the Cheviot Hills, has enclosed a grassy slope with wire netting. Here, as in a fowl-run, the youngsters play in safety.

Upset by the fate of the man who, without a vestige of clothing, was captured at Southend while preaching from the roof of his house, his father, a retired farmer, was also removed to Brentwood Asylum yesterday.

"The calendar is the heaviest presented at this court within the past ten years," said Mr. McConnell, K.C., opening the October Sessions for North London yesterday, the names of 135 prisoners appearing on the list.

As an example of the humours of the revision courts, a speaker at a political meeting in Wood Green yesterday said that one voter struck off the lists at the last court had been dead thirteen years.

£5,000 for educational purposes has been left to the Marylebone Borough Council under the will of the late Mr. Alexander McLaren, of Harley-street.

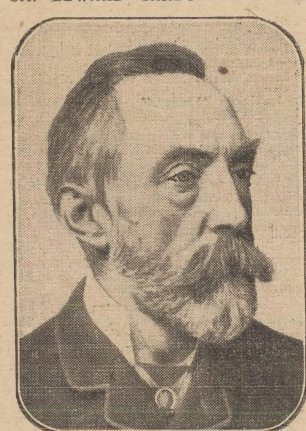
Canada has promised a tenor bell for Nelson's church at Burnham Thorpe, providing that the remaining bells are given by other British Colonies.

Never under any circumstances, said a witness at a Tiverton (Devon) inquest yesterday, will gipsy parents insure the lives of their children.

Enormous quantities of fine salmon are entering the Tweed from the North Sea, and it is feared that disease will result from overcrowding.

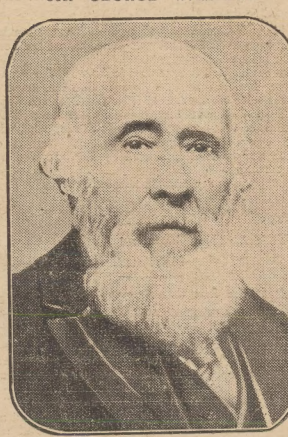
"Though an old soldier, I am here to tell the truth," exclaimed a witness in a case at Ruthin, Wales, yesterday.

### SIR EDWARD CARBUIT'S DEATH.



Sir Edward Hamer Carbutt, J.P., first baronet, who has just died at his residence at Cranleigh, near Guildford.—(Russell.)

### SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS.



Sir George Williams, founder of the Young Men's Christian Association, whose eighty-fourth birthday will be celebrated to-day.—(Elliott and Fry.)

Large tusks protrude from the jaws of the Mediterranean file-fish, a very rare visitor to English waters, a specimen of which has just been caught at Wyke, Dorset. Instead of lateral fins, it has two flippers, something like those of a seal.

While removing whitewash from the walls of Bradwell (Essex) Church, the vicar discovered a secret cupboard in which were two mural paintings of the fourteenth century. One represents the Saviour and the other St. Paul.

Their lease of Glyn Abbey, Kidwelly, having terminated, the Benedictine monks in West Wales have taken a large mansion in Novyddwilym, near Cardigan, which they are turning into an ideal monastery.

"A Lady of title will be glad to receive the names of ladies and gentlemen who desire introductions; in perfect confidence; smart set excluded," ran an advertisement in a morning paper yesterday.

Oliver Cromwell's birthplace, at Huntingdon, with its ivy-covered ruins and an avenue of elms," is being offered for sale by Messrs. Hampton, the price asked being 5,000 guineas.

Mr. Cuthbert Whitaker, of the firm that publishes the famous almanac, was elected a member of the Court of Common Council for the ward of Farringdon Within yesterday.

Golf links, declared by leading players to be unsurpassed in the south of England, are to be opened in the new Queen's Park, at Bournemouth, on October 25.

Cardiff is arranging a grand torchlight procession to escort Lord and Lady Bute from the castle to the free library on Friday night.

The Home Office has refused the request of the Manx House of Keys for the abolition of one Deemstership (or Judgeship).

At Blackpool on Friday a singular municipal election takes place. The successful candidate will only be elected for seventeen days, when he will again have to contest the seat.

For the first time in twenty-seven years an annual anonymous gift of £50 to Wesleyan missionaries in Leeds has not arrived, and it is feared that the unknown donor, who has given altogether £1,300, is dead.

Possie Nansie's hostelry at Mauchline, Ayrshire, inseparably associated with the name of the poet Burns, whose farm at Mosslogie is only a mile and a half away, is shortly to be sold by auction at Glasgow.

Another proposal to remove the two wooden posts and gate serving as a barrier on the north side of St. Paul's Cathedral will be made at the next meeting of the Streets Committee of the City Council.

French workmen have sent to the Keighley Corporation as a souvenir of their recent visit an artistic bronze about eighteen inches high, symbolising the time when "the sword shall be beaten into the ploughshare."

The pigmies who are touring England are learning English. During their visit to Bradford a lady playfully attempted to relieve one of the female natives of some pennies she was carrying yesterday. Thereupon the dark-skinned little woman exclaimed in very good English: "You naughty woman."

## CHRISTMAS CARDS FOR THE QUEEN.

Increasing in Popularity in Spite of  
Picture Postcards.

### SOME NOVELTIES.

Post your Christmas greetings for the Colonies early, is the gist of the Post Office notice, which has already made its appearance in the shop windows. It is a reminder that winter is on us.

What form are the greetings to take this year? As usual the downfall of Christmas cards has been predicted. "This year," say the would-be knowing ones, "the rage will be for picture-postcards."

With a view to ascertaining the truth of this the *Daily Mirror* yesterday interviewed Mr. Adolph Head, of Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons, the world-famous publishers of Christmas cards.

#### ORDER FOR RUSSIAN COURT.

Mr. Head was very emphatic in his assurances, "Christmas cards to be ousted by picture-postcards?" he cried. "Certainly not! I have contradicted that rumour with the utmost regularity ever since picture postcards were introduced into this country. Why, our yearly output runs into millions, and is increasing every year. From the Queen downwards, every one delights to send and receive them. They will never go out of fashion."

"Her Majesty's love of them is well-known, and no gift of hers is ever sent without one. It was she who first introduced them at the Russian Court, which yearly now order large consignments from us."

"With the exception of a special card designed for Her Majesty's special friends, those ordered from us by the King and Queen are precisely the same as those which can be bought by the public. Shortly a huge parcel, containing several examples of the particular novelties will be dispatched for selection. Every year the royal order grows larger."

#### "GLISTENING DEW."

This season's novelties comprise 1,700 new sets of cards, containing 3,500 separate designs. They include a card named "The Art Pendant," which has the original feature of being adaptable for either wall or table. It is a beautiful picture on a wide mount, the picture lifting up and displaying the greeting and a poetic verse, but remaining all the time a picture.

This card has already proved immensely popular, and large quantities have been sold all over the world.

Frosted cards have to some extent gone out of fashion, and their place has been taken by a novelty of the same character, but far prettier. This is the "Glistening Dew" series, the glistening being produced by infinitesimal glass beads which are placed over white or coloured grounds, and give forth lovely prismatic tints.

Messrs. Raphael Tuck have been entrusted with the task of preparing a souvenir of the coming royal visit to India. It represents the Prince and Princess of Wales against a background of the Royal Standard and Union Jack, with a sketch of the Renown underneath and the golden star of India surmounting the whole.

### STOCK MARKETS IMPROVE.

Foreign Bankers Confident No Russian Loan  
Till the New Year.

CASEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—Though the Stock Markets did not finish at the best points, there was a rather marked improvement during most of the day, and this was, of course, as much due to yesterday's more confident money talk. Seeing that it was the eve of the general carry-over the improved tendency is the more noteworthy. Consols at one time touched 89, but closed at 88 13/16.

There is still talk of negotiation of the connection with the coming Russian and Russian loans. This is well founded, but Continental banking authorities think that, unless the need of the Russian Government is very pressing, the loan will be deferred until next year, and that the Japanese operations are likely to be put off until after this loan has made its appearance. There seemed more confidence among Foreigners as a whole, and the strength of the copper shares was based upon the prospects of the metal now that there is such a big demand in connection with electrical and other manufacturing requirements.

Those Home Railway traffics that were announced to-day were on a substantial scale as regards increases, and promise well for the general showing to-morrow.

At first sight the Transvaal gold output of 416,487 ounces was disliked, as showing a decrease of 12,094 ounces. But there was one working day less, and it is said that last month's profits make a favourable comparison in most cases with previous results. It will be recalled that better gold showings were promised from October onwards. So, too, the decrease in the supply of Kafir labour last month was disliked, but here again the explanation is that the natives are wanted on their farms, in connection with sowing. On the whole the mining markets were in better form.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—

12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C. 4.  
 TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.  
 TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.  
 PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1905.

## TAXAMETERS.

CABMEN do not like the idea of taximeters, for the reason that they may do away with the chance of their getting more than the legal fare, for a cabman never gets less.

It is hardly likely that this is the fact. Nothing develops business so much as putting it on a business basis, and if a "fare" knows that a cab drive will be charged for on business lines he is much more likely to take it.

There is no proof that a taximeter would decrease the earnings of the cabman. It would put a stop to the "pirate" cabman who overcharges. This would be a good thing for all concerned, because fear of being overcharged or made the victims of extortion keeps many people out of cabs.

On the whole the cabmen of London are a body of men to be proud of. They are polite, patient, honest, and intelligent. Occasionally one meets a cabman whose manners leave something to be desired, but you even find bad manners in the House of Lords.

As a general thing, the cabman compares very favourably with his "fare" in the matter of cab-morality. In all probability, day in and day out, the "fare" tries to underpay "cabby" as often as the latter attempts to overcharge. People who never take cabs get into the way of regarding the cabman as a bad lot, just as people who do not move in good society make the mistake of believing that it is all rotten and immoral. We think badly of people we do not know.

But the man who is in the habit of taking cabs feels a cheerful friendliness towards the London cabman. Contrast him with the ill-natured, horse-beating boor of Paris, or the intoxicated, overbearing hooligan who drives a cab in New York, and he comes out of the ordeal as a gentleman and a scholar.

He may be wrong about the taximeter and the sixpenny cab-drive. We think he is. The motor-omnibus is the last straw that almost breaks the cabman's back. It is competition of the most dangerous kind, and it may compel the introduction of the cheap fare, and an arrangement by which the customer gets full value for his shilling.

In all other trades increased earnings follow low prices. If you can buy a shilling cab-drive, why not be able to buy a sixpenny one? There are sixpenny, and, in fact, penny railway tickets and sixpenny theatre seats.

The cabs of London seem to be driving about aimlessly most of the time looking for the "fare" that never comes. Why not fill them up with delighted customers at sixpence apiece?

A. K.

## THE "TREATING" HABIT.

More than 100,000 men have signed a pledge not to "treat" each other to drinks. This not from frugality, but from a desire to war on alcohol.

It is asserted that women are not asked to join the association that engineers this pledge because women on no occasion ever think or dream of "treating" one another either to alcoholic drinks or to chocolates, or even to tea. Each woman pays for what she has on the "Scotch treat" system.

Do teetotalers ever buy ginger-beer for other teetotalers? Has anyone ever heard a temperance man issue an invitation to a throng of friends: "It's my birthday. Let's all go and have some ginger-beer?"

Is the lavishness that causes "treating" due to the alcohol involved?

If a man feels so profusely extravagant that he cannot stop himself from buying something for someone, why cannot he escort him to a hat shop and treat him to a hat?

T. V.

## SAYINGS OF NELSON.

"I trust, my dear Freemantle, in God and in English valour. We are enough in England, if true to ourselves."

"Our country looks to its sea defence, and let it not be disappointed."

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

HER Majesty the Queen's famous Borzois attracted much attention at the Kennel Club Show yesterday. The interest taken by her Majesty in the breed has done much to bring the Borzoi the popularity which it now holds in England. No member of the hound tribe can vie with the Borzoi in grace and beauty. The Duchess of Newcastle was the first well-known dog owner to import them from Russia, and the Borzois at the Clumber kennels are famous throughout the country. As a judge of the breed she is the recognised authority, and has even been asked to go to New York to judge at one of the great dog shows there.

\* \* \*

One of the most interesting engagements announced this week is that of Major Powell Cotton, the famous African explorer, to Miss Hannah Slater, of Burslem, Staffordshire. Just two years ago Major Powell Cotton returned to England after completing a remarkable journey in unexplored regions of Eastern Equatorial Africa lasting twenty months. For most of that time he was unaccompanied by any white man, and often had to endure the greatest hardships. Once he and his native followers nearly succumbed owing

to account of his indefatigable energy in working for Post Office reform, has girded himself for the battle once again. To occupy a whole page of the "Times" yesterday with his appeal for world-wide penny postage was no mean success in the campaign. The fight must inevitably be a long one, offering, at present, only faint hopes of ultimate success. But Mr. Henniker Heaton does not know what it is to admit defeat. It took fifteen years to secure Imperial penny postage, but never for one moment during that struggle did Mr. Henniker Heaton despair, returning again and again to the attack until the desired end was achieved.

\* \* \*

Nearly forty years ago Mr. Heaton was seeking his fortune as a "new chum" in Australia. In Sydney he obtained an engagement to go into a remote up-country spot to edit a weekly newspaper called the "Western Post." The paper had previously been run on bold, sledge-hammer lines, but the young editor decided to revolutionise its tone and appearance. Accordingly the first number brought out by him was a most mild and inoffensive production, absolutely free from the personalities and vigorous attacks upon everybody and everything to which the readers of the "Post" had been accustomed. Next day the proprietor of the paper, a veritable rough diamond, came down

Hart Davis, Mrs. Hemien Jennings, and Mr. Buchan. Dining at another table were Lord and Lady Rosslyn and Lady Rosmead. Among the numerous well-known people residing at the hotel are Mme. Ginchetti, Commandatore de Marchi, Signor Zenatello, and Cavaliere Moungone, of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden.

\* \* \*

Preparations are proceeding apace for the erection of the Gladstone memorial in the Strand, and Earl Spencer is now busy issuing invitations for the formal unveiling. He has surrendered ungrudgingly to this task much of the time which, at the season when political engagements are less pressing, he is wont to devote to his Althorp estate. His great hobby is the breeding of short-horns. A famous bull named Grand Duke IV, which he owned so excited the admiration of Sir Edgar Boehm, the late Royal Academician, who was his guest at Althorp on one occasion, that he used it as a model in a well-known work of sculpture. Earl Spencer never believed in the craze which existed at one time for giving extravagant sums for prize short-horns—as when Earl Lathom went to America and paid £6,000 for a cow. He holds that, though the famous short-horns of years ago were beautiful to look at, there was little real difference between them and the high-class short-horns of to-day.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## OLD BAILEY INSCRIPTION.

Seeing in the *Daily Mirror* that the inscription above the door of the new Old Bailey has been rejected, may I suggest as an appropriate substitute, "Justice, tempered with mercy?"

Worthing.

C. E. Y.

## NEW STYLE FOR THE HAIR.

The idea of a woman wearing her hair hanging is anything but practical. Fancy your cook presiding over the cooking of your dinner with her golden locks hanging down her back!

Then take a bargain day at some of the large drapery establishments, and think of the advantages to be gained if Mrs. Jones could stretch an arm out and grab Mrs. Smith by the hair, thus forcing her to drop the article Mrs. Jones wanted.

For "grown-ups" to wear the hair hanging is absurd. Such a fashion would never be encouraged by any sensible woman.

St. Leonards.

E. G.

## DOES CONSCIENTIOUSNESS PAY?

You have been discussing many interesting subjects in your bright paper, and I would like to have the opinion of some of your readers on a matter which has occupied my brain for some time past—Does it pay to be conscientious?

I know many people who say it does in the long run. But, nowadays, we have not time to wait for a reward in the "long run." If one does, the chances are that one gets left very far behind. How often do we see the man or woman with the suave tongue and nimble brain get the credit and praise for working hard and honestly when they have only done part of the work necessary and that part the sort that shows, leaving the details to "sort themselves."

The conscientious worker plods and worries, but is it appreciated? I think not.

Harrigate.

SCEPTICAL.

## THE PLEASANTRIES OF MR. PLOWDEN.

Many of those who from time to time write to the papers calling attention to the buffooneries of Mr. Plowden, "buffooneries which might indeed have been 'righteously pleasant,' say, in the twelfth century, and emanating from the Court jester of the period, but which, when the Court is that of Marlborough, the jester is Mr. Plowden, and the time the twentieth century, are out of place—probably do not know that Mr. Plowden is not concerned with London street noises, for the simplest reason, namely, that he does not live in London.

No, he travels 100 miles a day to avoid them, wisely living in a secluded corner of a quiet square in Hove, which town has special by-laws (not happily framed by Mr. Plowden) against street vendors and other raucous-voiced persons, and which town, at any rate, on its seawall and lawns, rigorously enforces these by-laws which were so obviously framed for the use and convenience of man.

Westminster, S.W.

SIGMA.

## IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 10.—As digging proceeds countless earth worms are turned up. It is quite a mistake to regard these creatures as enemies, for they do not eat seeds, roots, or leaves like the dreaded slugs, snails, etc. They should on no account be destroyed.

Earth worms make tunnels through the ground, and down these channels rain and air can quickly pass to the roots of plants. On lawns they often throw up the rather unsightly "casts," but if frequently distributed with a broom (the grass afterwards being rolled) this soil will do much good to the turf.

E. F. T.

## STRANGE EVOLUTION OF THE DOG.



Scenes at the Kennel Club Show at the Crystal Palace. The idea in dog-breeding is to produce a dog that does not look like a dog. If he looks like a camel or a pin-cushion, or is so small that you cannot see him, he wins the prize.

to want of water. As a result of the intrepid explorer's expedition some thousands of miles of hitherto unknown country were mapped, six new tribes, including a race of so-called magicians, discovered, and many interesting particulars collected regarding the cave-dwellers of Mount Elgon.

\* \* \*

Thrilling experiences marked every stage of the journey. While elephant-hunting on the south-west slope of Kenia Major Powell Cotton and his party were lost for some time in the almost impenetrable forests. Intent on making their way into the open again, they failed to notice the approach of an elephant until the animal was only eight paces distant and charging madly upon them. But the explorer's nerve did not forsake him, and the elephant fell shot dead through the brain at seven paces. The attitude of the natives was at times very threatening, and while traversing a tract of the Dodging country, hitherto unvisited by Europeans, Major Powell Cotton had the uncomfortable sensation of knowing that he was being shadowed on every side by armed men, though an occasional glimpse of a spear-head peeping forth from the forest undergrowth was the only indication of their presence. At night they attacked the zebra which the Major took the precaution of building round the camp. After successfully resisting three attacks, he succeeded in making good his retreat and finally reached a British post.

\* \* \*

"Lord St. Martin de Grand," as "Punch" once dubbed Mr. Henniker Heaton, M.P., on

to the office in a fuming rage and dismissed his new editor on the spot. So back young Heaton went to Sydney, and there obtained a post as travelling canvasser and contributor to the Sydney "Town and Country Journal." He afterwards married the only daughter of the proprietor, and acquired a part interest in the paper, which is now one of the leading Australian weeklies.

\* \* \*

The Hon. Mrs. Victor Stanley, who gave birth to a daughter at South-street, Mayfair, on Monday, is a charming Canadian, and the wife of the second son of the Earl of Derby. She is the daughter of the Hon. Charles Pooley, one of the foremost members of the Western Canadian Bar and President of the Executive Council of the Government of British Columbia. Her marriage to the Hon. Victor A. Stanley took place at the pretty little naval church of St. Paul's, Esquimaux, in November, 1896, and was the great social event of the year in British Columbia.

\* \* \*

"Does anyone in London dine at home nowadays?" asked a distinguished American whom I met at dinner at the Savoy the other evening. He might well ask the question, for one was able to point out so many interesting people that it seemed only necessary to dine at the Savoy every night for a week in order to encounter every celebrity of the social world. There was not a vacant seat in the restaurant on Monday evening. A large dinner-party was given by Mr. Talbot Watson, amongst the guests being Lord Milner, Lady Troubridge, Mr. Alfred Beit, Miss Grosvenor, Mr.





# CAMERAGRAPHS

## HARVEST OF EPPING FOREST.



It is harvest time in Epping Forest just now, and many of the unemployed are earning money by gathering the acorns and selling them.—(Brunell.)

## BABIES' SHOPPING NURSERY.



The "baby pen" is the latest innovation in London shops, by means of which children can be cared for and amused while mothers do their shopping. The photograph shows one of these nurseries which has just been introduced into a well-known shop.

## MARRIED TO-DAY.



Miss Violet Ponsonby, daughter of Mr. John H. Ponsonby, of Chesham-place, Belgrave-square, who will marry to-day—



—Captain Edward Clive, Seaforth Highlanders, son of General Clive, who commanded the Grenadier Guards from 1880 to 1885, and was afterwards Governor of Sandhurst, at Yeovil, Somerset.



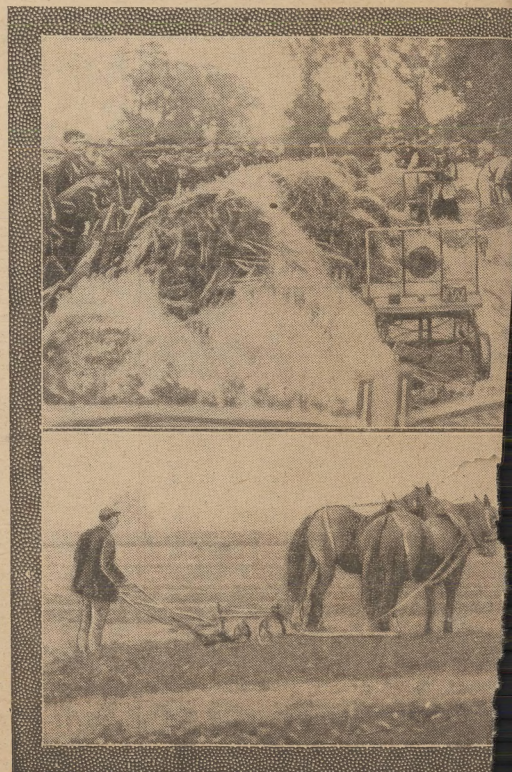
# NEWS

## PANDORA CASE AT



The strange case of Mr. Caradoc Kerry, who is charged with larceny of a Pandora, was brought up again at Bow-street Police Court yesterday. The photograph shows Mr. Kerry standing with his secretary.

## PICTURESQUE AGRICULTURAL C



In connection with the Middlesex Agricultural and Market Gardens, the photographs show—(1) straw-binding match, in which col-



# IN THROUGH AMERA.

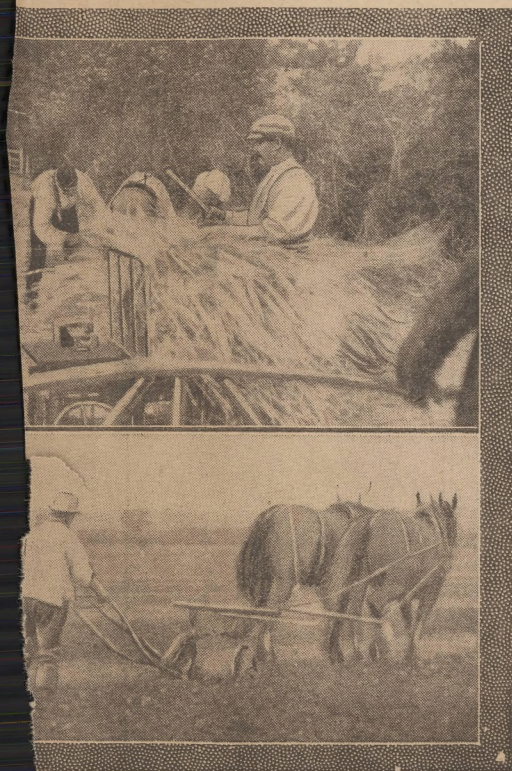


## STREET YESTERDAY.



rd his yacht the Pandora, while on a visit to the South Pacific, was  
ows the scene near Bow-street Police Court. Mr. Kerry, marked X,  
or, and chief officer of the Pandora.

## ETITION AT HAYES YESTERDAY.



interesting series of competitions was held at Hayes yesterday.  
to bind twelve trusses of straw, (2) the ploughing competition,

# NEWS by PHOTOGRAPHS



## TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Miss Brocklehurst, daughter of the  
late Sir Philip Brocklehurst, Bart.,  
who will marry to-day—



—The Jonkheer van Haefton, of The  
Hague, son of the late Jonkheer  
J. C. A. van Haefton, of Nassauplein,  
The Hague, at the Swythamley  
Memorial Church, Swythamley Park,  
Staffs.—(Lafayette.)

## MR. JOHN REDMOND'S IRISH CAMPAIGN.



Mr. John Redmond, M.P., is at present engaged on a political  
campaign in Ireland. He has just held an important meeting  
at Tipperary, and the photograph shows Mr. Redmond and his  
host, the Rev. Canon A. Ryan, of Tipperary.

## LONDON'S TOY HOSPITAL AND ITS STAFF.



In connection with St. Matthew's Church, Ealing Common, there is  
a toy hospital, where broken and useless toys are repaired and sent  
as gifts to various children's institutions. The photograph shows  
the juvenile surgeons at work. —



# ENGLAND'S OFFER TO HELP FRANCE.

## at the Landing of 100,000 Men in Schleswig-Holstein Means.

### COULD WE DO IT?

By a MILITARY CRITIC.

We live in stirring times when the things that only happen are even more staggering than the things that do. We have just been told by the "Patriot" that England, that is, Lord Lansdowne, undertook to land 100,000 men in Schleswig-Holstein and to seize the Kiel Canal if Germany laid hands on France.

Imagine what this means. It means the seizure of Heligoland; a successful torpedo attack on the unsittled end of the canal and the destruction of the Brunsbüttel gates; it means such a maritime blockade of the North Sea and the entrance from the Baltic as would prevent a solitary German torpedo-boat from operating against British transports. As a consequence of an army corps of 40,000 men requires sixty-seven ships of 4,000 tons each, the ships required for the transport of 100,000 British troops to Schleswig-Holstein would be a fleet of 167 ships of 4,000 tons at least in order to effect a landing on the windy coast of Germany.

The whole business of the naval war would be down upon British small, fast craft, as the landings among the islands and the sandy coasts are insufficient for battleships or first-class cruisers, and in thirteen miles of the coast, except in certain sheltered channels, which are kept a dead secret by the German Government.

**ENGLAND UNREADY TO STRIKE.**

How differently do we act in England. There are enough German pilots certificated under the name of Trade, with full knowledge of every part of the coast, and should in the event of a surprise attack be able to land any Cerman force that may be sent against the British coast in the next ten years. The 100,000 men sent to Schleswig-Holstein have consisted, in the first place, of the "striking force" quartered at Aldershot under Sir John French. This "striking force," however, is not in a good condition to fight. So far from being ready, start at an alarm, or to go anywhere, and do anything, the important and material element of transport is deficient.

Some hundreds of drivers are missing, and must be improvised and, if necessary, enlisted and trained before the Aldershot "striking force" can be counted fit to go into action against the pick of the Kaiser's troops.

Behind the Aldershot "striking force" are the troops in Ireland, on Salisbury Plain, in York, and in the Scottish commands. These troops have never been trained together, nor are they accustomed by extensive manœuvres to act in concert. It is true that small manœuvres recent in the Berkshire Downs, and in the Hampshire, and that some squadrons of cavalry acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of some officers and to the dissatisfaction of others; but for serious up-and-downing war with a first-class Power, while the troops of war are visibly straining at the leash, England is not ready, and it is misleading the people to suggest that she is ready.

**PERILOUS SUGGESTION.**

The effect of landing 100,000 British troops in Schleswig-Holstein would be to expose them to furious and hurried attacks, and it is not understanding the fact that a large proportion of the officers and the veterans among the men have had considerable experience of modern war in South Africa. The one defect of the British Army, in comparison with the German army, is that the men being organised for war is ready for the test; the other being still a social machine, is unready, and, therefore, foredoomed to failure, notwithstanding the heroism and the earnest purpose of individuals and generals to private.

Nothing is to be gained by concealing from the British public the real condition of the British army and the horrible danger to which the Empire is exposed by the suggestion of sending a vast over-sea expedition to Schleswig-Holstein. Our past experience of the Walcheren Expedition under Lord Chatham is enough to send a shudder through the British people. There were not ready; things had not been thought out any more than they have to-day.

Mr. Arnold-Forster's proposal of a national army of 250,000 men shows in a palpable form the state of unreadiness of our Army. When it is necessary to help France that help can be rendered completely and effectively by sweeping the sea of German commerce. Further, it might be necessary to send suddenly a couple or three divisions to hold Antwerp pending the time that the French mobilisation would be complete.

But what is to be gained by the seizure of the Kiel Canal? This is beginning at the wrong end. Provided we can hold the sea against Germany, it is putting ourselves in her power to land in Schleswig-Holstein the men who might be wanted for the Indian frontier, in the event of German brains organising Russian muscle and resources in the same way as the Japanese are organising the muscle and resources of the Chinese Empire.

# ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER XLIV.

This news hath made a new man of me.

"But, do you mean to say," asked Dick wonderingly, "that you are going to stay here always—to bury yourself away from the world?" He glanced at the Grand Duke with an apologetic smile.

"But that is what I have said to the Countess myself over and over again," exclaimed the other man, with his winning frankness of manner. "It is a sin and a shame, it is not, Mr. Dangerville, for such a lady to bury herself in this gloomy place? But the Countess has a most charming and womanly reason; she is as chivalrous as any knight of old."

He looked at her adoringly, and she smilingly shook her head.

"There is no chivalry in it," she said. "I feel that I must explain this also to Mr. Dangerville, because it is unfortunately on him that so much of the difficulty of the position falls. He will understand that I have the greatest regard, respect, and admiration for the Grand Duchess, and that if I went out into the world and took up my position there concealment would be almost impossible, and the Grand Duchess would inevitably hear the truth, and it would inevitably be painful to her. And she is so young and so charming. It would be a shame. As it is, I harm no one while I am here, and it is all I ask."

Dick was silent for a moment. There was something ironical as well as pathetic in the quiet assurance of the woman who could never take her place by the man's side, and yet looked upon his royal wife not as a rival, but as an object for her pity and consideration.

"But," he said presently, in a sadly perplexed voice, "what is going to happen?"

"In time," Fay answered, "it will all be forgotten. As I told you, the world will believe me dead."

"But," he hesitated, "forgive me for obtruding my affairs upon you. What am I going to do?"

"You will—," she paused. "It is just that I want to speak to you about. You see, I never thought about it at the time. It is so unfair on you. If anything should be known—your see, I have committed a crime."

"That is absurd," put in the Grand Duke quickly. "That can be arranged if there is any need."

"But how can the matter be managed," asked Dick, "without my taking Mr. Swindover into my confidence?"

"Why not?"

"Well, I cannot keep the castle."

"Don't you see that?"

"It would be a fraud."

"But why, my dear Mr. Dangerville? You have fulfilled the condition. You have married Mr. Swindover's daughter."

"You don't understand, sir. I—I want to have done with all this. I want to begin again—"

"Don't you see, Carlo," said Fay very softly, "Mr. Dangerville wants to—to live his life."

"You mean," said the Grand Duke, "that he wants to marry?"

"Am I right?" asked Fay of Dick, with a smile of wonderful sympathy and confidence.

"Don't you see, there was a lady and there was a misunderstanding. And now has the misunderstanding been cleared away?"

"It has," said Dick.

They both smiled at him cordially. He felt that they were friends, that he was admitted into the inner circle, since he, too, knew the meaning of the word Romance.

"And I can't keep the castle," he said. "You must understand. I want to go away and begin a new life."

"As you would have done, if there had been no misunderstanding?" asked Fay.

"As I should have done."

"Don't you see now good," she said regretfully. "I have only made a dreadful muddle. The castle is nothing to you beside this lady?"

"Nothing at all."

They both smiled again, gleefully admitting him into their enchanted garden.

"Then what is to be done?" cried Fay, with knitted brows, turning to the Grand Duke. "Carlo, what are you doing?"

"There is no doubt," said the Grand Duke slowly, "that Mr. Dangerville is a free man, and could marry the lady of his choice to-morrow."

"I will do nothing," said Dick impulsively, "that could in any way be disagreeable or painful to you, Countess. You have been too good to me. I will take only my father into my confidence; and I will go away—right away, where no one will know me, and begin my life again."

"That would not be right," said the Grand Duke. He spoke in measured tones, as if he were thinking over each word before he pronounced it.

"Mr. Dangerville must not be allowed to sacrifice himself. There appears to be only one solution. Mr. Dangerville must take Mr. Swindover into his confidence. He must go to Mr. Swindover as an emissary of the Countess, and tell him as much of the truth as he needs, as little as he can. The rest must be managed. The case must be explained to some high official. All the world need ever know is that there was some slight irregularity in Mr. Dangerville's marriage, and that it has been annulled with the consent of both parties. These things are soon forgotten. There will be a little talk, a little amazement, and then all will be well."

"Of course," said Fay, "that is the only solu-

tion. Only—I am afraid my father is something of an unknown quantity."

"We must leave him to Mr. Dangerville," said the Grand Duke, with the serene air of one who has solved a knotty problem. "He must manage your father, my dear Fay, if he should prove refractory. I am sure he is capable of doing it."

Then he rose to his feet, Dick and Fay doing likewise.

"I must be off," said the Grand Duke. "I have a heap of things to do." He began to frown.

"Mr. Dangerville," he added in an impulse of confidence, "I hope you will never know what it is to have to steal the best hours of your life. But you will come back with me, will you not? You will be my guest at the palace?" He tendered the invitation most cordially, with that peculiar charm that very high rank gives to a gracious manner.

"You are too kind, sir," Dick replied. "If you will permit me I will refuse. You see, sir, it might attract comment. Your guests cannot go unnoticed and unrecognised."

"I suppose not. What a nuisance!" exclaimed the Grand Duke, with boyish frankness. "I should have enjoyed a long talk with you. Nearly all my friends are English."

"I could have wished for no greater honour or pleasure," said Dick.

"I shall hope for the pleasure another time, Mr. Dangerville. I see that you are right. We cannot be too careful. It will certainly not be my fault if we do not meet again."

The Grand Duke turned to Fay, bent over her hands, and kissed them; then shook hands most cordially with the young Englishman.

The next moment a bell had summoned two footmen and the groom of the chambers, who escorted the Grand Duke with much ceremony from the room.

It was this mixture of simplicity and ceremonial that gave Dick that sense of unreality which had been strong upon him ever since he entered the castle.

When he and Fay were alone together it worked upon him to such an extent that he almost felt as if he had never seen her before.

It was she who broke the silence that had reigned since the Grand Duke's departure.

"I thank you very much for coming," she said.

"And I thank you for telling me the truth," he retorted. "Otherwise, I should have dragged on my life in ignorance." He could not repress a sigh.

"I have found life hardly worth the living."

She nodded wisely, comprehensively.

"But," he added warmly, "I thank you with all my heart for what you—tried to do for me."

"I am so sorry that it is worth nothing," she replied. "I did not think of—of what has happened. I did not prepare for that."

"But you understand that I cannot keep the castle?"

"Oh, yes," she said gravely. "I understand. I hope you will be very, very happy."

"Are you?" he asked impulsively.

Although the question was unnecessary, the look she gave him more than answered it.

"You who could have had everything," he went on, wonderingly. "You can be content with—"

"Crumbs," she said, with a smile of wonderful radiance. "And crumbs eaten in secret."

"And it is quite true? There is no mistake? The form of marriage that you went through with me was valueless?"

She smiled very softly at his ill-concealed eagerness.

"Absolutely valueless," she said. "The Grand Duke married me with bell, book, and candle, Mr. Dangerville. You need have no fear. All that remains for you is to forgive me and to try to remedy my stupid mistake."

"It was one of the kindest mistakes ever made," he said. "And now I must take my leave. I shall leave to-night and go straight to your father, and tell him as little as I can. I shall give him back the title-deeds that he made over to me, and the money."

"And you will be free," she breathed. "And that is all you care about, and you are very wise. I am glad to hear that, Mr. Dangerville. I think something must have whispered to me that I could give you what you most wanted in the world. It was not the castle—it is the woman you love."

"And I thank you with all my heart, Countess, and I am more glad than I can say to see you happy. Do you think we shall ever meet again?"

"I hope you and your wife will come and stay with me," she replied cordially. "You see, my life must be very lonely, and there are so few people one can trust. You must speak very seriously to my father, Mr. Dangerville. You must make him see that the strictest secrecy is absolutely necessary. But I know you will. You will dwell on the disadvantages you, on the irregularity of my position, on anything that will make him keep silence? I am sorry to have to say this, but it is so essential. And I am so glad that you will be happy that I don't want to have a single regret."

He bowed over her hand, profoundly touched.

At the door he paused and came back again. He did not know what prompted him to do so.

"You are sure that it is worth while?"

"Quite sure, quite." He never forgot the smile, the look in her eyes. "You will find it out for yourself."

(To be continued.)

# "Rosy, Fat, Strong and Very Happy."



Her Mother's Words.

"She was a very small and delicate child when born but after my nurse left at the end of the first month I tried your sample of Frame-Food and found it suited my baby, and I have reared her solely on Frame-Food and farm milk, as per instructions. She is now 13 months old and nearly 2 stone in weight, ROSY, FAT, STRONG, and VERY HAPPY, and I have very great pleasure in recommending your Food, and shall always continue to do so after having such a fine specimen to exhibit"—A. T. W. SMOULT, 3, Normandy Terrace, Catechard-on-Tyne.

Frame-Food did those wonders for Mrs. Smoult's baby because—it's just the nourishment of the wheat prepared for tender infant stomachs. That's Frame-Food.

Every day we get letters from mothers everywhere—letters of gratitude telling what a blessing FRAME-FOOD has been to baby.

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## MR. HALL CAINE IN NEW YORK.

He Submits to the Interviewer,  
and Interviews Himself.

### SOME COMIC SKETCHES.

Mr. Hall Caine, in company with many another, has suffered at the hands of the American interviewer. The "New York World" sent one of its special men to his hotel, and after two assaults the writer of "The Prodigal Son" acknowledged defeat—and was interviewed.

Under the title "An Interview with Mr. Hall Caine, by Hall Caine," the Maux novelist suffers to the extent of three columns under nine sets of questions and answers.

Mr. Hall Caine's mission, the interviewer first learnt, was not to seek millionaires as characters for future novels, or, in the breezy phraseology of

here to counsel, not to chide; to doctor, not to advise.

Then the "novelist-dramatist," dressed in a Quaker grey suit of English cut, and reclining dejectedly by the window, puffing nervously at a cigarette, wearily submitted himself to the ordeal.

"I am throwing my heart and soul into rehearsals, I am giving my play my all," he said, "and it is very exhausting."

"But I knew you were coming, and I have nerved myself for this ideal," he added. All this in a weak and trembling voice, and with a manner that harmonised neatly with the vocal qualities of his remarks.

#### BUSINESSLIKE NOVELIST.

Then, louder, and with an air too business-like for a novelist but not for a playwright, "I have taken the pains to write out the topics that I think will interest the American public most. They are divided into nine sets of questions and answers and—"

The man who (temporarily, anyway) has spared the American millionaire, looked thin and wan. The hair that falls back from his expansive dome of thought is now thin. There are silver threads among the gold in his sparse Elizabethan beard. He still looks like Shakespeare—at least, as Shakespeare may have looked when he was writing "Hamlet." Melancholy sits upon his brow.

"I will read what I have to say," he said in languid tones.

#### OVERWORKED AND NERVOUS.

The interviewer suggested there were one or two special topics, but Mr. Caine waved him aside gently but firmly, adding that his visitor seemed to forget that, novelist though he might be, he was still a journalist.

He paced the room with rapid steps. "You will forgive my restlessness," he explained, "for I am overworked and nervous. I am pouring my soul into my 'Prodigal Son,' and it utterly exhausts me."

Then came the interview, after this fashion. "My interview," said Mr. Caine, "on the English drama naturally resolved itself into nine sub-divisions, which you may arrange as you see fit, only be careful that you get it all in."

#### ACTORS' DEBT TO AUTHORS.

"Firstly, the debt which actors owe to authors." The great part, he thought, made the great actors. It even raised medium actors into great ones. The momentum of the part carried them to the heights.

The second question was propounded, according to the "World," by the dramatist, and answered by him.

"Secondly, the debt the author owes the actor." "This is almost unrealisable," answered Mr. Hall Caine. "Such a thing as an actor-proof play is nearly an impossibility."

The dramatist added that some few plays, notably "Hamlet," could not be slaughtered.

The fourth, fifth, and sixth questions and answers dealt with the author and the actor, and

the actor and the author, from various points of view.

The seventh question, put by Mr. Hall Caine: "Did you yourself produce 'The Prodigal Son' in London?"

After paying pleasant tribute to the great assistance of Mr. Arthur Collins and Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Caine added, or is said to have added: "But these gentlemen will not be angry if I say



Mr. Caine and his son.

that I led them in spirit and that they lent the best of all their energies to expressing the intention of the play as I desired it."

The eighth question demanded an enthusiastic "Yes." It concerned the success financially of "The Prodigal Son."

The final and ninth query concerned the international success of a play. Here the great passions played a prominent part and appealed equally in England, America, Germany, and Japan.

#### NO KNOWLEDGE OF MILLIONAIRES.

"Hence, something must go wrong—very radically wrong—if a play that is a great success in New York is not a great success in London."

The interviewer interposed hurriedly, for the dramatist made for the door:

"But as to the American millionaire as fuel for a novel."

"I don't know anything about American millionaires," he said. "Good-day."



"You will forgive my restlessness."

New York Journalism, "to hunt the festive moral microbes that roost on tainted money." "If," says the "World," "the truth must be known, Mr. Caine's mission is only that of a tender and loving father to reclaim his erring 'Prodigal Son.' He is



"We will now proceed with my interview," said Mr. Caine.

## BEAUTIFUL BABYHOOD

Nothing makes so instant an appeal to the eye as the exquisitely beautiful pictures of babies and children by the great English artist, Sir Joshua Reynolds, or the yet greater Italian artist, Raphael. There is something in child beauty that charms all but the most hardened and indifferent; almost every painter has recognised the fascination, and has endeavoured to embody his ideal in form and colour. The question arises: "On what does the beauty of babyhood depend?" The answer is a somewhat prosaic one. Beauty at all ages is largely dependent on perfect health, and perfect health is to a considerable extent due to proper food. It is, therefore, clear that there is a close connection between food and beauty.

#### IS YOUR BABY THRIVING?

How frequently one hears a mother complain that her baby is not getting on well, looks weak, is



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wavering. The strength of limb, is cutting its teeth badly, or in some way or another is failing to make satisfactory progress. In nine cases out of ten the food that is being given is wrong. The infant may have more than sufficient food, but if this is not easy of digestion or is deficient in some of the elements required for building up the frame, muscles, teeth, brain, nerves, and bones, the baby will inevitably fail to thrive. If you are dissatisfied with the progress your baby is making, you will probably find the food you are giving is wrong, and that an immediate change is necessary. Of one thing you may rest assured. If you use "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids," you will very soon see a marked change for the better, as thousands of mothers have done before you.

#### SOME GOOD RESULTS.

Infants fed on "Savory and Moore's Best Food" will grow up to be healthy children, and fine men and women, well developed mentally and bodily, with strong teeth not liable to decay. They will put on firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, will increase normally in weight, cut their teeth naturally, and develop muscular strength, and are free from rickets, scurvy, and many infantile ailments.

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#### WRITE TO-DAY.

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## DRESSES WORN BY MISS COMPTON AND MISS HUGHES LAST NIGHT AT WYNDHAM'S THEATRE.

## MILLINERY NOTES.

## SMART VEILS AND PRETTY BUCKLES.

That there is a craze for the veil, not to cover the face, but to drape the autumn hat, and, indeed, to form a salient feature of its adornment there is no doubt.

Careless and unpremeditated though such veils look, there should be plenty of time devoted to their manipulation, coupled with a very light handling of the veil. Think out a scheme before touching the dainty piece of flimsiness, and then you will not spoil both veil and design later on.

Certain forms of the drapery veil remind one of the weepers worn in bygone days by hired mourners at funerals; others are in essence scarves thrown over the head, and still others in white might be mistaken for bridal veils adjusted over hats by accident. These are not the best type of veil there can be.

## New and Effective Colour Schemes.

The length of the new veils varies from a yard and a half to nearly four yards. The width may average half a yard, while the favourite materials are chiffon, Brussels net embroidered, blond lace, Chantilly, and less frequently expensive forms of real lace. In colour the drapery veil conforms to the season's fashions. Since white hats are modish, there are an enormous number of white veils seen. Pale blue, lavender, and other delicate colours abound, while the vivid tints of the autumn—the russet-reds, plum-purples, greens, bronze-browns, and blues—are copied not only in chiffon, but in dyed laces.

For black hats there are magpie veils, for plaid costumes there are plaided veils, and for the numerous many-toned fabrics so much in vogue there are shaded colours in veil scarves of blond and chiffon.

There are many methods of veil adjustment, so that not only may a veil be differently arranged for each occasion of wearing, but with one veil worn wisely and not too often an economical woman may beautify at will all the hats of her winter outfit. The chief aid in the adjustment of the veil is the buckle. Cut steel, gold, silver, bronze, and art nouveau designs in metal and enamel are used in the development of such ornaments, which are of all shapes and sizes. Moderately large and conspicuous buckles are perhaps the most successful, and the favourite places for them is just at the back, though almost as often one may be found directly on top or at one side of the chapeau.

## Autumn Foliage on a Garnet Toque.

A lovely turban seen the other day was made of a rich garnet shade of velvet cord. Just at one side of the front was posed a delicate pink camellia, which proved to be the only trimming, save a wide veil of garnet-red embroidered gauze, which was gathered on a concealed draw string over the top of the hat and allowed to fall full over the sides and back to the shoulders. Another hat was an Amazon model with a high rounded crown and a narrow curled brim rolling up sharply at the sides carried out in pale brown beaver, very silky in texture.

Over the top was arranged a quantity of autumn foliage in all the lovely shades of brown, red, and golden yellow that belong to this season, and on the brim was swathed a brown chiffon veil which was carried round to the back and buckled across the bandeau, the ends falling to the waist line. These streamers were tucked to give them substance.

On many of the handsomer hats of the autumn the ostrich plume is made to carry out the veil effect, or is subordinated to a drooping veil. Sometimes two or three plumes curl downwards from the hat at the back in full fashion, and then again plumes and a veil will be used together, the plumes drooping at each side of the veil.

## FOR THE STORE CUPBOARD.

## HOW TO MAKE MUSHROOM KETCHUP.

Now is the time to make this excellent stand-by for the winter months as a flavouring. The ingredients required are:—Mushrooms, a little salt, and to every quart of mushrooms half an ounce of allspice, the same of ginger, a quarter of an ounce of cayenne, and one or two blades of mace.

Put a layer of mushrooms in a deep pan. Sprinkle some salt over them, then put a second layer over, and proceed in this way alternately until the mushrooms are used up. Let them stand for a few hours, then mash them up. Put the pan in a cool place and let it stand for three days, stirring it occasionally and mashing it up so as to get as much of the juice of the mushrooms out as possible.

Now measure the result, and to each quart allow half an ounce of allspice and ginger, a quarter of an ounce of cayenne, and a blade or two of mace. Put all into a stone jar which has a tight-fitting lid. Place the jar in a pan of water on a fire and boil for three hours. Then turn the contents of the jar into a pan and let it cook slowly for about half an hour. Next pour the ketchup into a clean jug, and next day strain it into clean, dry bottles, taking care not to pass the mushrooms or

shake the contents, but leave all sediment behind in the jug. This can be saved for immediate use of flavouring gravies and thick soups. The bottles should be well corked, and the corks covered over with melted resin or sealing-wax. If liked, the ketchup can be strained through flannel or a fine hair sieve. About half a pound of ordinary cooking salt should be used to each peck of mushrooms.

## "PUBLIC OPINION."

## FROCKS WORN IN A NEW PLAY.

Sketched at Wyndham's Theatre were the dresses shown on this page, which are worn, respectively, by Miss Compton and Miss Hughes in the play, "Public Opinion." It will be noticed that two bags loom very large in the illustrations, and those who were present at last night's first

## TABLE DECORATIONS.

## AUTUMN TREASURES CULLED FROM THE HEDGEROWS.

Those to whom the question of table decorations in winter, when flowers are scarce and costly, presents a serious problem, would do well to take advantage of the gorgeously-hued woodland treasures that October so lavishly provides. Golden bracken, crimson blackberry leaves, scarlet mountain ash; these, with a thousand other specimens, can be preserved by the simple process of pressing them between two sheets of paper and afterwards painting them over with colourless varnish.

This month housewives should also lay in a store of herbs for winter use. Thyme, marjoram, sage, and mint all preserve their flavour excellently if dried, powdered, by being crushed with a rolli-



Two charming toilettes from the play, "Public Opinion," particulars of which will be found on this page.

performance will know that the whole interest of the play centres round the said bags, hence they deserve their prominent position.

Miss Compton, always so elegantly and richly garbed, wears in Act III. the dress that is illustrated. It is made of cream lace with the uncommon and very effective relief of brown velvet revers and buttons, and a brown chip hat with ruchings of tulle upon it.

The fanciful-looking costume worn by Miss Annie Hughes, and sketched here at the express request of herself and the management, is completely composed of shaded violet pannies, and is very effective and becoming. The hat matches the dress exactly, and is tied with a bow of soft ribbon from which depend long ends.

pin, or better still, with a glass bottle, sifted and put into well-corked bottles. Dried parsley does not retain the delicate flavour of fresh parsley, and so it is more satisfactory to ensure a supply of the green herb by growing it under cover or in some sheltered place.

## NOVELTY NOTES.

## FASHION'S FANCIES IN NEW TRIMMINGS.

Chemisettes and yokes of lace are trimmed with narrow ruffles of coloured velvet.

Double ruffles of tinted lace are set into elbow sleeves, and meet the long gloves that are worn.

Folded belts of chiffon velvet are popular fastened invisibly with a button, buckle, or clasp.

A gaily-coloured cloth vest will be very frequently seen as the accompaniment of an Eton coat, a bolero, and bodies of all kinds.

Handsome pipings of silk are so planned that they border other trappings, and are used for edgings to cuffs, revers, ruffles, and appliques. Piping is being used to a great extent.

Proper pride is a goodly possession, for it keeps one honest, upright, and sweet, but false pride is only another name for vanity and conceit. It prevents a man from seeing his faults and asking pardon for them, and fills him to the brim with selfishness.

## Miss Rennicks' Message

## Young Irish Girl cured of Headaches and Pain in the side. Recovery due to Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets.

From the green fields of Meath there comes a word of hope and comfort for the women whose days are darkened by incessant headache. Miss Florrie Rennicks, of Kilmer House, Hill-of-Down, Co. Meath, Ireland, speaks to her sister-women. In her own simple language she tells how Iron-Ox Tablets drove away the pain that oppressed her, and brought her back to perfect health. For a long time Miss Rennicks was a victim to almost unbearable headaches. At times she was attacked by severe pains in her side. She did not realise it, but they were simply indications that her digestive organs were not performing their functions properly. The chance remark of a friend induced her to try Iron-Ox Tablets. After a short treatment with this great remedy she has written us the following letter:—

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(Signed) FLORRIE RENNICKS.

Iron-Ox Tablets cured Miss Rennicks simply because they struck at the root of the trouble. By strengthening her digestive organs and enabling her to properly assimilate her food, they removed the cause of the headaches and the pains in her side.



Miss Florrie Rennicks.

Oftentimes people attempt to cure headaches by treating the symptoms. Oftentimes they take sedatives for their nerves. They do not realise that treating the symptoms will never remove the cause. If you suffer from headaches, from biliousness, from that indescribable feeling of weariness, from nervousness, from depression, and low spirits—do not trifle with these mere symptoms. Strengthen your digestive organs, cleanse and purify your blood by taking Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, and then the weariness, the nervousness, the despondency will disappear, because their cause has been removed. Your appetite will come back, and you will sleep soundly, because you are assimilating your food properly; because nerves and brain and body are being nourished. Do not trifle any longer with mere outward indications—begin to take Iron-Ox Tablets today, and cure your ailments at their source.

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